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For the Henderson Reporter
THOSE FADED FLOWERS.

Those faded flowers are treasured yet,
That withered now and long since dead,
But ne'er can I their hues forget.
Nor perfume though that swift hand fled.
They speak to me of happy hours,
When love each moment did employ—
Then blooming were these faded flowers,
As bourgeois life, replete with joy.

And often thus will time renew
The memory of those vanished hours—
As I with saddened gaze do view
Their beauties gone—the faded flowers!
And thus with heart as warm as when
They trembled hand—the gift bestowed—
My love for thee I'll breathe again,
As passionate as when first it glowed.

Some faded flowers who has not?
With withered leaves and perfume gone?
Still kept within some hallowed spot,
And dearer far than those that bloom again?
To the lone heart that treasures rare,
Or gems of beauty from the sea,
That e'er were worn by maiden's fair.

They tell a tale those cannot tell,
They have a cleft those cannot hold,
Recalling words we loved so well,
That live as do their sweetest untold.
In surging tide the cadence comes
And breathes around the faded flowers,
As memory's heart swift upward drags
Bright dreams of young life's sunny hours.
NANNIE GRAY.

Willow Bank, Henderson, Ky.

For the Henderson Reporter.

FOOLS.

Webster defines the word "fool" to mean those persons who are, by nature, or accident, deprived of the common powers of understanding. But oh! how inadequate is that word to describe the mental condition of those who are endowed by nature with a clear strong mind, and yet make themselves fools.

And, especially, in regard to those things which pertain to their condition in that country, from which we have had no visitor since the days of Christ. How hard it is, to believe that there lives a class of civilized, educated human beings, who believe that there is no God; and yet we must believe it, for there is, and has ever been, such a set of believers. And the most golden pages of the history of "this glorious America," are filled with the deeds and history of a "gloomy materialist."

I, perhaps, would not be in the wrong, were I to say that every sect of religionists, (and there are many,) had a peculiar platform of principles, or creed of faith. And it is equally certain that all of them cannot be correct, and it is probable that this very fact leads to much of the unbelief now in the world. Just here I hope my kind friends, the Ministers of Gospels, will pardon me for saying, that if Christians contended that there were seven heavens, as the Mohammedans do, then there might be some plausibility for their different creeds, and confessions of faith. But on the contrary, they contend that there is but one religion and one faith, and in this they are right. But to my subject—"fools," here is their creed:

"I believe there is no God, but that matter is God and God is matter, and that it is no matter whether there is any God or not; I believe, also, that the world was not made, that the world made itself; that it had no beginning; that it will last forever, world without end. I believe that a man is a beast; that the soul is the body, and the body is the soul, and that after death there is neither body nor soul. I believe there is no religion; that natural religion is the only religion, and that all religion is unnatural. I believe not in Moses, I believe in the first philosophy. I believe not in the evangelists; I believe in Chubb, Collins, Toland, Tindal, Morgan, Mandeville, Woolston, Hobbes and Shaftesbury. I believe in Lord Bolingbroke; I believe not in St. Paul. I believe not in revelations, I believe in tradition; I believe in the Talmud; I believe in the Alcoran, I believe not in the Bible. I believe in Socrates; I believe in Confucius; I believe in Sancho Panza; I believe in Mahomet; I believe not in Christ. Lastly, I believe in all unbelief."

Here is a creed, which is the foundation of all recklessness and irreverence. It entirely removes all hope or fear of future rewards and punishments. Hope, that bright little angel, who alone remained in Pandora's box when all other affections, and affections, common to human flesh had flown out upon the world, is crushed to death by this monstrous creed of unbelief. And man, God-like man, is robbed of his soul and leveled to the condition of the beasts. Oh! how cold and gloomy must be the thoughts of that man, or woman who looks not beyond this cold material earth to their final destiny.

"The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God,"—p's. 14. "O, fools and slow of heart to believe, all the prophets have written."—Luke 24.

"Strange that man, a reasoning creature, Should miss a God in viewing nature."

Origin of "Seeing the Elephant."

Some years since, at one of the Philadelphia theaters, a pageant was in rehearsal in which it was necessary to have an elephant. No elephant was to be had. The "wild beasts" were all traveling, and the property man, stage director and manager, almost had fits when they thought of it. Days passed in the hopeless task of trying to secure one; but at last Yankee ingenuity triumphed, as indeed it always does, and an elephant was made to order, of wood, skins, paint, and varnish. Thus far the matter was all very well; but as yet they found no means to make said combination travel. Here again the genius of the manager, the stage director, and property man stuck out, and two "broths" were duly installed as legs. Ned C—, one of the true and genuine "b'hoys," held the station of fore-legs, and for several nights he played that heavy part to the entire satisfaction of the managers and the delight of the audience.

The part, however, was a very tedious one, as the elephant was obliged to be on the stage about an hour, and Ned was rather too fond of the bottle to remain so long without "wetting his whistle," so he set his wits to work to find a way to carry a wee drop with him. The eyes of the elephant being made of two porter bottles, with the necks in, Ned conceived the brilliant idea of filling them with good stuff. This he fully carried out; and elated with success, he willingly undertook to play fore-legs again.

Night came on—the theater was densely crowded with the denizens of the Quaker city—the music was played in the sweetest strains—the curtain rose and the play began. Ned and the "hind-legs" marched upon the stage. The elephant was greeted with round upon round of applause. The decorations and the trappings were gorgeous. The elephant and the prince seated upon his back were loudly cheered.

The play proceeded; the elephant was marched round and round upon the stage. The fore-legs got dry, withdrew one of the corks and treated the hind legs, and then drank the health of the audience in a bumper of genuine elephant eye whiskey, a brand, by the way, till then unknown. On went the play and on went Ned drinking. The conclusion march was to be made—the signal was given, and the fore-legs staggered towards the front of the stage. The conductor pulled the ears of the elephant to the right—the fore-legs staggered to the left. The footlights obstructed the way, and he raised his foot and stepped plump into the orchestra!—Down went the fore-legs on to the leader's fiddle; over, of course, turned the elephant, sending the prince and hind-legs into the middle of the pit. The managers stood horror-struck; the prince and hind legs lay confounded, the boxes in convulsions, the actors choking with laughter, and poor Ned, casting one look, a strange blending of drunkenness, grief and laughter, at the scene, fled hastily out of the theater, closely followed by the leader with the wreck of his fiddle, performing various cut and thrust motions in the air. The curtain dropped on a scene behind the scenes. No more pageant—no more fore-legs—but everybody held their sides. Music, actors, pit, boxes, and gallery, rushed from the theater shrieking between every breath, "Have you seen the elephant?"—*Miner's Journal.*

The Cedars of Lebanon.

The cedars grow on a rocky knoll lying in the embrace of a great semi-circular basin in the mountain side. They stand alone, as best befits them, without any other tree near. About four hundred of them remain, but only a few of these heard the sound of Herman and his axe-bearing host. If these few had been more accessible, I believe the modern Hermans would soon have demolished them. They all stand within a very small circuit, and the seven oldest are called "the Apostles." These seven alone are believed to be real ancients, i. e., to date from a time before "the kings of Israel, mighty, wise, and strong." They stand in the center of the whole group, surrounded and guarded by their descendants and kinsfolk. The natives almost worship these trees, and ascribe to them a sentient existence. They hold an annual festival beneath their branches, which, being now near at hand, we have been strongly persuaded by the chief of a neighboring village to stay and witness. All the world and his wife comes up to it; and the feast, though nominally a religious one, is said to lead to a good deal of irregularity. So it is now, as of old, when the Prophet accused the people of "asking counsel of stocks," "they sacrifice upon the tops of the mountains, and burn incense upon the hills, under oaks, and poplars, and elms, because the shadow thereof is good." It is, however, a glorious place for solemn worship—truly a temple not made with hands—in the bosom of the great hills and beneath the shade of trees pregnant with solemn associations of the past.—*Good Words.*

A lady paying a visit to her daughter, who was a young widow asked her, "why she wore the widow's garb so long."

"Dear mama," replied the daughter, "It saves me the expense of advertising for a husband, as every gentleman can see for himself that I am for sale by private contract."

Carving.

To be known as a dexterous table-anatomist—one competent to dissect the fowls of the air, carve the joints of beasts in the field, and slice the fishes of the sea, with neatness and dispatch—is to be liable to perform a heavy amount of hard labor without any adequate compensation. Beware, therefore, if you are a good carver, of bruising the fact. Let not your pride of hand get the better of your discretion. All men eat—few carve. The carvers, therefore, are in some sort the servants of those who carve not.—The latter are a "superior race," who feed and wax fat on warm meats and sauces, while the former are condemned to forage on cold scraps and congealed gravies. The head of the table is doubtless the place of honor, but we hold with the philosophical Fallstaff that honor may cost more than it comes to, and with shrewd Franklin, that it is possible to pay too dear for the whistle. When the King of Siam has a bone to pick with one of his courtiers, he sends him a sacred elephant, and the expense of keeping, grooming and decorating the noble animal runs the obliging party. So when the lady of the house pays you the compliment of placing before you for dissection all her turkeys, roast pigs and sirloins, her professed admiration of your anatomical skill is simply a cloak for a deliberate act of oppression. To any good carver, whose lot has been cast among the voracious tenants of a boarding-house, we would say, conceal your gift. Whisper not to your neighbor on your right hand or on your left, that you are a brilliant operator with the festive steel. Do not even criticize the blunders of those ferocious persons who tear the delicacies of the season to pieces by main force, and distribute them in shapeless goblets to the guests.—If you do, the madam will be sure to take the hint, and insist, with many fine words, which, as Sancho Panza truly remarks, "butter no parsnips," on your taking the chair. Feed in discreet silence upon viands unskillfully parcelled out, rather than get in penal servitude, as an expert. The complainant gentleman who consents to sit at the head of a boarding-house table, is worse off with regard to culinary comforts than the peripatetic pauper who collects cold victuals in the forenoon and warms them up over his cinder fire in the evening. The beggar has a warm meal for nothing; the slave of the knife and fork pays a round price for a daily ration of leavings, and throws in his labor gratuitously.

A New Theology.

Rev. Charles Beecher and his brother Rev. Edward Beecher are making a sensation in the religious world by their novel theological ideas. We hear much of this being an age of progress. The boldest theorists are more likely to find disciples than those who follow in paths upon which the light of revelation has been thrown. The Beechers alluded to have undertaken to give a biography of the devil. We quote a sample:

"We were all created in a previous world, and were drawn into apostasy by the fallen angels. God then proposed to create this world as a hospital for our race, introduce us here and heal us of sin. It was proposed to Lucifer to become our Redeemer. He refused. God then chose a younger brother, who proved willing.—To him was added the divine nature, and he came among us the Christ.

"As it seemed doubtful whether Christ could do this work that Lucifer refused to do, he, Lucifer, remained in heaven after his refusal, till Christ's resurrection. Lucifer was not expelled while he could raise a doubt whether this redemption could be accomplished.

"Mr. Beecher believed that Lucifer remained in heaven until Christ came.—Christ was younger than Lucifer. Christ took the form of an angel in heaven, and the human and divine became united.—He was formerly one of the angelic host. Satan was an elder brother of Christ. I am not alone in believing," said Mr. Beecher, "that Lucifer was not expelled from heaven till the resurrection of Christ."

[For the Henderson Reporter.]
Study of the Law of Moses.

It was thought by the ancients that the study of the law of Moses prolonged life, and it was this belief that caused a certain Rabbi to advise some individuals of a certain tribe, who were doomed not to live more than half the usual number of years allotted to men in that day, to study the law of Moses. David was studying the law when the angel of death—Gamil—came to dispatch him. The angel, fearing he might fail in his attempt, resorted to strategy. He shook a tree at the back of the house so violently that David went to see what was the cause of it. As he descended the stair-case, he missed a step. His meditations on the law being thus interrupted, death executed the sentence at once.

President Lincoln, in his letter to Horace Greeley, and again in his letter to the meeting at Springfield, declared that he was for the Union with or without slavery; but, in the message he has just laid before the country, he proclaims that the seceding States must return without slavery or not at all. He now declares that he is for the Union without but not with slavery. What have the Unconditional Unionists *par excellence* to say to this?—*Louisville Journal.*

THE CITY.

I have an affection for a great city. I feel safe in the neighborhood of man, and "the sweet security of streets." The excitement of the crowd is pleasant to me. I find sermons in the stones of the pavement, and in the continuous sound of voices and wheels and foot steps hear "the sad music of humanity." I feel that life is not a dream but a reality; that the beings around me are not the insects of an hour, but the pilgrims of an eternity; each with his history of thousandfold occurrences, insignificant it may be to others, but all-important to himself; each with a human heart whose fibers are woven into the great web of human sympathies; and none so small that, when he dies, some of the mysterious meshes are not broken. The green earth, and the air, and the sea, all living and all lifeless things, preach the doctrine of a good Providence; but most of all does man, in his crowded cities, and in his manifold powers and wants and passions and deeds, preach the same gospel. The greatest works of his handicraft delight me hardly less than the greatest work of nature.—They are "the master pieces of her own master pieces." Architecture and painting and sculpture and music and epic poems and all the forms of art, wherein the hand of genius is visible, please me evermore, for they conduct me into the fellowships of great minds. And thus my sympathies are with men and streets and city gates and towers from which the great bells sound solemnly and slow, and cathedral doors where venerable statues, holding books in their hands, look down like sentinels upon the church-going multitude, and the birds of the air come and build their nests in the arms of saints and apostles.

And more than all this, in great cities we learn to look the world in the face.—We shake hands with stern realities. We see ourselves with others. We become acquainted with the motley, many-sided life of man; and finally learn, like Jean Paul, "to look at a metropolis as a collection of villages; a village as some blind-alley in a metropolis; fame as the talk of neighbors at the street door; a library as a learned conversation; joy as a second sorrow as a minute; life as a day; and three things as a day—God, Creation, Virtue."—*Longfellow.*

An Eccentric Infidel.

A correspondent of the Northwestern Advocate says that the following quaint anecdote was related to him by an itinerant of the Ohio annual conference:

"I was sent," said he, "to Gallipolis circuit, and having fulfilled the labors of the Sabbath on an autumnal evening, was invited by an infidel to go home with him. I accepted, most cheerfully, and was treated with affable courtesy and the respect due to a minister of the gospel of Christ. In the morning, as I took my leave, my infidel friend courteously invited me to call on him whenever it should suit my convenience. This I generally did, as I came to this appointment throughout the year. As the year neared its close, I thought I would call and offer payment to my host, lest he should charge me, and through me ministers generally, with neglect in paying just dues. I called for my bill. He brought forth his bill, where was charged in mercantile style, for board, horse-keeping, &c., sums amounting to fifteen or twenty dollars. I was amazed; told him I could not pay it now, but when I came again, before I left the circuit, I would cancel the debt." "But stop," says my friend, "we have not done yet. Let us see what is on the other side." "He then produced an amazing credit of one dollar for every sermon I had preached in that place during the year, whether he was present or absent; a sixpence for every blessing asked at his table; and a shilling for every prayer I offered in the family, save one when I knelt on one foot and knee—its credit was a sixpence. The aggregate of credit surpassed the debt some three or four dollars, which he immediately produced, passed over to me, and we parted in mutual friendship and love."

BAPTISMAL BLUNDER.—In a village not twenty miles from this city a woman took her infant female child to church to be christened, and had chosen for it the name of Lucy. Unforunately, as it happened, the mother hisped, and when asked by the minister what name she had selected, she replied, "Luthy sir." Understanding her to say "Lucifer," the man of clerical robes was, very naturally, considerably shocked, but as he had reached a point in the proceedings where the dignity of his office must be sustained he controlled his feelings, and not recognizing the horrible name given him, but supposing the child to be a boy, announced in loud tones the name of the little one to be "George Washington."—The feelings of the mother may be imagined.—*Hartford Courant.*

LIFT ME HIGHER.—A girl, thirteen years old, was dying. Lifting her eyes toward the ceiling, she said softly:

"Lift me higher! Lift me higher!"

Her parents raised her up with pillows, but she faintly said:

"No, not that, but there!" again looking earnestly toward heaven, where her happy soul flew, a few minutes later.—On her grave-stone these words are engraved:

"Jane B—, aged 13 years. Lifted Higher!"

Phrenological Character of Mr. Mark Milberry, Esquire.
Given at the office of Prof. John Billings, practical phrenologist, price \$4.

Amitiveness.—Big. Slicks out like a hornet's nest. Yu ought tew be able tew luv the hole human families with your bump at onst. Yu will never be a widerer long, not enn.

Polityks.—Yu hav got the natral wa.—A splendid bump. It feels like a dimonkratik bump, too. Menny a man has got tew be konstable with half yure bump.

Kombativeness.—Sleightfully, very much. Yu might file a woman, but tuff match.—I shud like tew bet on the woman. This bump wants poulticing.

Vitality.—Bi thunder, what a bump! I shud think yu cud eat a boss and cart, and chase the driver three miles, without enny prakit. Thunder & Lightning! what a bump! what a bump! Let Barcum git his hand on this bump and yure fortin iz made. What a bump! what a bump!

Musik.—A sweet, pretty bump. About the size of a lima bean. If I had this bump I would buy me a juise harp, and wander among the rocky mountains. Pon my word, Mr. Milberry, my advice iz—nuss this bump.

Greenbacks.—Well-developed. A gorgeous bump. A fortin tew enny man.—You can't help but die rich, if this bump don't go bak on yu. Gorgeous bump!—happes man! die when you feel it, deth won't have any sorrows for yure relashuns that this bump won't heal.

Anecdote of Lorenzo Dow.

It is said that at one time when Lorenzo Dow preached under a large spruce pine tree in South Carolina, he announced another appointment for preaching in the same place on that day twelve months.—The year passed, and as Lorenzo was entering the neighborhood the evening previous to the appointment, he overtook a negro boy who was blowing a long tin horn, and could, as I have often heard them, send forth a blast with rise and swell and cadence, which waked the echoes of the distant hills.

Overtaking the blower, Dow said to him:

"What's your name, sir?"

"My name? Gabriel, sir," replied the negro.

"Well, Gabriel, have you ever been to Church Hill?"

"Yes, massa, I've been dare many a time."

"Do you remember a big spruce pine tree on that hill?"

"Oh, yes, massa, I knows dat pine."

"Did you know that Lorenzo Dow had an appointment to preach under that tree to-morrow?"

"Oh, yes, massa, ebrybody knows dat."

"Well, Gabriel, I am Lorenzo Dow; and if you will take your horn and go to-morrow morning, and climb up into that pine tree, and hide yourself among the branches before the people begin to gather, and wait there till I call you by name, and then blow such a blast with your horn as I heard a minute ago, I'll give you a dollar. Will you do it, Gabriel?"

"Yes, massa, I takes dat dollar."

Gabriel, like Zachaeus, was hid away in the tree top in due time. An immense concourse of people of all sizes and colors, and Dow preached on the judgment of the great day. By his powers of description he wrought the multitude up to the opening of the resurrection and the grand assizes, at the call of the trumpet peals which were to wake the sleeping nations.

"Then," said he, "suppose, my dying friends, that this should be the hour; suppose your should hear, at this moment, the sound of Gabriel's trumpet!"

Sure enough, at this moment, the trumpet of Gabriel sounded.

The women shrieked, and many fainted, the men sprang up, and stood aghast; some ran; others knelt down and cried for mercy; and all felt, for a time, that the judgment was sent and the books were opened. Dow stood and watched the driving storm until the fright abated, and some one had discovered the negro angel that caused the alarm, quietly perched on a limb of the old spruce tree, and wanted to get him down to whip him, and then resumed his theme, saying:

"I forbid all persons touching that negro up there. If a negro with a tin-horn can frighten you almost out of your wits, what will you do when you hear the trumpet thunder of the arch-angel? How will ye be able to stand on the great day of the wrath of God?"

He made a very affecting application.

The Standing Armies of Europe.

It appears, from returns published by the Statistical Society of Paris, that there are at present 3,815,847 soldiers under arms in the eighteen European States, containing a population of 289,495,195 souls. These standing armies cost annually 2,321,409,545 francs; or about 344 francs per man. It appears further, that for every 76 inhabitants one is taken for the military service and that the armies cost 32 per cent. of total expenditure of the various countries by which they are maintained.

Should the Powers interested in reducing this enormous expenditure come to an understanding, 1,907,924, or half the men under arms, being from 20 to 35 years of age, might be immediately restored to peaceful occupations. The expense so saved would amount to 1,600,000,000 francs—a sum sufficient to add 6,000 miles of railway annually to those already existing in Europe. This great improvement once realized, the European Powers might direct their attention to the reduction of their debt. The annual interest of their debt is estimated at 2,300,000,000 francs, representing a capital of 57,500,000,000 francs, which might be paid off in 36 years, or the saving might be applied to the reduction of the taxes which press most heavily on the population.

The fact of restoring 1,907,924 men in the prime of life to peaceful occupation, would be one of the most efficacious means of aiding to the prosperity of Europe. Calculating the wages of these men at only 2 francs a day, and supposing that their pay represents the fifth of the value produced by their labor, this pacific army would create daily produce of the value of 20,000,000 francs. A great portion of the capital, moreover, now employed in the manufacture of articles required for the clothing and arming of these 1,907,924 men would become disposable, and might be applied to other branches, incomparably more useful, of national industry.—Finally, the effect of keeping so many young men at home would be, at least temporarily, to reduce the price of labor, and thus to increase production.

The Age of Enlightenment.

In a trivial case tried a few days ago at the Chancery quarter sessions a lad named Brien, about eleven years old, was called as a witness. In reply to a magistrate he admitted that he did not know the nature of an oath, or the consequence of taking a false one. The following dialogue then took place between him and the chairman: "Mr. Cox: 'If you take a false oath where would you go if you died?' Boy: 'To the grave, sir.' [Laughter.] Mr. Cox: 'Do you know any place of punishment for people after death?' Boy: 'Heaven, sir.' [Great laughter.] Mr. Cox: 'Any other place?' Boy: 'Purgatory, sir.' Mr. Cox: 'Where do bad people go when they die?' Boy: 'To purgatory, sir.' [Renewed laughter.] The chairman said it was anything but a laughing matter to see a boy of his years professing such ignorance. The bench could not examine him as a witness in the case.—*London Star.*

A Nation of Pigmies.

In the Bay of Bengal, on the very high-road of commerce, is a group of islands thickly covered with impenetrable jungle, and swarming with leeches in the rainy, and ticks in the dry season. Except a species of pig, until recently unknown to science there are no wild animals that offer any molestation to man; but to make up for this deficiency, the human inhabitants are amongst the most savage and hostile that voyagers have ever encountered. They may truly be termed a nation of pigmies, being on an average only four feet five inches high, and weighing from seventy to seventy-five pounds; but they are well proportioned, and display an agility and nimbleness truly wonderful. Their skin is dark, though not as black as that of the negro, and their faces decidedly ugly. They go entirely naked, shave the hair off their head with pieces of bamboo or broken bottle, and further increase their unsightly appearance by daubing themselves all over with a mixture of red ochre and oil; or covering their persons toward nightfall with a thick coating of soft mud, to serve as a protection against the mosquitoes.—*Home Journal.*

Great Truths.

I am not a great man.—*Abraham Lincoln.*

It is easier to pay a small sum than it is to pay a larger one.—*A. Lincoln.*

It is easier to pay a debt when you have the money than it is when you haven't got the money.—*Old Abe.*

An exchange says that some of our farmers are afraid to sow the Scotch Rife wheat for fear it will run over the bars.—One of our acquaintance tried it in a field next to which were some Drumhead end-bags, and they kept up such a racket to gether that the potatoes couldn't close their eyes.

Piggles would like to know what kind of a broom the young woman in the last novel used when she "swept back the raven ringlets from her classic brow."

Tom and Joe were talking over their travels, when Tom asked his chum—

"Were you ever in Greece?"

"No," replied Joe; "but I once fell in to a thundering big tub of soap!"

Footie being annoyed by a poor fiddler "straining harsh discords" under his window, sent him a shilling, with a request that he would play elsewhere, as one scraper at the door was sufficient.

REAL POLITENESS.—A certain London hotel being on fire, one of the servants was directed to awaken two gentlemen who were asleep in an up-stairs room.—She knocked at the door and said, "I beg your pardon, gentlemen, for disturbing you, but the house is on fire."

Many persons write articles and send them to an editor to be corrected—as if an editor's office were a house of correction.

THE SOUL.—There is a spectacle grander than the sea—the sky; there is a spectacle grander than the sky—it is the interior of the soul.

The Weekly Reporter

J. S. Blackwell, Assistant Editor.

We have found that proper attention cannot be paid to our studies and the local department of this paper together, and we therefore withdraw our name from the columns of the Reporter as "Assistant Editor" after this week. We trust we have done our duty in the time we have occupied the chair, and were it possible would not abdicate it. We do so with many a regret, but have no doubt the paper will be conducted as well as heretofore.

LIARS.

Of all the pestilences which afflict communities in this world, the bold liar is undoubtedly the worst. We cannot see that it boots him to make false assertions,—to fill the ears of his auditors with the creation of a debased imagination—unless it be that he wishes them to have exalted ideas of his qualifications, for the professional liar is constantly parading his own chimerical capacities before his race. He may succeed in hood-winking credulity for awhile, but Time at length unmasks him, and he can but be a source of the most ineffable contempt to all who are so fortunate as to possess that elevated love of Truth which interposes an impregnable fortress to the attacks of falsehood, and purges the heart of all invidious passions. The liar gradually habituates himself to the vile practice, until he hardly knows when he tells the truth; or, indeed, if he does, his mustard-seed conscience tortures him remorselessly for a violation of its established law. His soul is so warped by envy, that it is too mean and despicable for one effort to be made for its disenfranchisement; his heart—a desert of thorns, where might have been a garden, with benevolence the queen-rose—is twisted to assimilate itself to the malicious vagaries of his inimical mind:—its fountains spout out a fluent stream contaminated with the poison of innate immorality; no warm, impulsive throb, beating with a friendly tone for mankind, sends the crimson current gently through his veins; it feeds on its store of wretched hopes—for even hope will come to a liar, and rears its flaming palace with misanthropy its foundation; a kind tone of voice seems to him as the idiom of deceit—measuring all by his own standard; his mouth is trained to answer back in feigned admiration—but it is but a boiling cauldron where sickly venom seethes, and we advise you to beware of him—spurn him as you would a viper—for he would not hesitate an instant to taint you with his foul poison, and defame your character, though no provocation superinduced such defame.

Especially to the young ladies of our town would we say, be on your guard in the company of young men, and allow them not the slightest privilege with your persons, for they will regard it as indicative of immodesty, and will lose no opportunity to prate about it to their boon companions, with the wildest exaggerations, and 'tis thus your names are immeshed in a web of lies. Some men, who know not the true characters of their informants, will lend a credulous ear to these falsifications, and thus a virtuous female, by allowing a privilege, inconsiderate in her own eyes, is often brought down to the level of a bawd; and is known by the familiar term "blaze!" or something else more offensive to any refined ear.

As Truth is one of humanity's rarest and noblest attributes, so also is it one of the most delicate growth and the most easily perverted. Many a truthful child has grown up to untruthful manhood, because his parents did not properly cultivate in him the glorious quality and save it from that first infraction which comes of an extravagant way of speaking. A careful and wise parent will never allow a child to fall into that baneful habit of ordinary exaggeration which is usually commenced "in fun" and ends in a set custom; for its basis is at least indifference to Truth, and it not unfrequently makes of its possessor a habitual falsifier. Extravagance in ordinary speaking is more common with women than with men; in fact, a great majority of our modern young ladies talk upon the most common topics with an extravagance of adjectives and ultra terms that is absolutely silly. Frequently, however, we meet with young men who are just as reckless in their phrases, and we always mark them as persons who have no regard for earnest Truth in anything. The habit of exaggeration may sometimes be comparatively innocent of harm at the moment; but as age advances it not unfrequently matures into a system of general falsification and monstrous misrepresentation. Satirists tell us of the man "who repeated a falsehood so often that he finally believed it himself," and that man undoubtedly

commenced his deviations from Truth, when young, by falling into the habit of using extravagant language on ordinary occasions. These little "white lies" that Opie talks about are just as deleterious in many instances, to the general good, as the broadest falsification; for they universally are calculated to create dissension, and dissension always engenders strife, and strife death. A "white lie" is told in many cases to establish a false impression, or as an oblique hint to the same end, and if a false impression is attained the lie becomes as black as any.

SHOOTING AFFAIR.—As Officer Sam. Fruit was on the watch on last Saturday night, he nabbed a negro about ten o'clock, named Ross, belonging to Mrs. Martin Hancock, and endeavored to lodge him in the calaboose. The negro resisted and losing himself from the officer ran off, but was pursued until caught again. This was done again, when the officer warned the negro that if he ran again he would shoot him. The negro disregarded the threat and broke away, when Mr. Fruit shot him, the ball entering the lower part of his stomach. The negro was carried, in a critical situation, to a house between First and Second streets on Elm, and proper medical aid procured. The wound, however, proved fatal, and the negro died on Sunday night. We learn that said negro was an insolent scoundrel, and too officious for a slave. The negroes in town have been needing a lesson of this kind ever since the Emancipation proclamation was promulgated. They have an idea that they are entitled to exercise the same privileges and immunities of the whites, instilled into their minds by the everyday occurrences of this unnatural war. A negro should be made to know his duty and to do it, or suffer the punishment of the lash.

Elder A. J. Miller has arrived and will preach at the Baptist Church to-night and to-morrow night.

We have noticed for several weeks that a crazy woman has been allowed to run unmolested, or nearly so, on our streets, dressed in the most unbecoming manner, and indulging in all sorts of unfeminine invectives and vulgarisms with the boyish rabble, and otherwise disgracing her sex in the most outrageous way. She is a sister of the late Jas. S. Paul, a Scotchman who recently died here of palsy, and from what we can gather from her history, has been married once to a man named Penley. The cause of her insanity we do not know,—but it is said that she manifests some show of reason, when not under the influence of whisky.

It is a disgrace and a blot upon the fair name of Henderson to allow such conduct to be displayed on her streets.—What has become of those men who have sworn to enforce the ordinances and laws of the city and the Commonwealth? Can not the county take her case in hand and procure for her a lodgment in the lunatic asylum at Hopkinsville? Or, if she be not insane, as we have heard alleged, only when under the influence of liquor, why not bind her over for disturbing the public peace? And for every infraction of the law imprisonment should ensue when thus bound. If the city officers be not lax in their duty they will attend to this at once.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—"Slander," by the author of "Fools" on our first page, will appear next week. "Those Faded Flowers," by "Nannie Gray" appears on our first page. "Do you think?" by "C." will appear next week. We are glad to see an old contributor take his pen again. "C." is a ready writer, and wields an easy pen. His contributions will ever meet with a warm welcome.—"The Dead Wife," by "A. T. S.," is beautiful in conception and feelingly expressed. Will appear next week.

Our friend Joseph Deschamps has sold out his stock of confectionaries, and is going to engage in the business of furnishing refreshments and liquors for the inner man. The old stand will be fitted up as a first-class Saloon. We wish him abundant pecuniary success.

Evans' (Dec. and Bob) are fitting up a Restaurant just this side of the "News Office" for the accommodation of their patrons. Applegate has charge of their old stand, and will take pleasure in obliging his customers.

A horse and buggy, belonging to the estate of Abraham Hatchitt, dec'd, was sold on Main Street last Saturday, for twenty-five dollars. The horse alone brought \$10-25.

The Cabinet Organ, purchased from the proceeds of the late Presbyterian Sunday-School Concert, arrived at this port last Thursday. It gives general satisfaction.

Butter brings 35 and 40 cents per pound in this market.

"THE SILENT SELLS."—This is the high-sounding cognomen of a serenading party lately organized in town. They go to a house and tune up their instruments, or make a hideous discord, and while the occupants are on expectation's tip-toe listening for the music, they unceremoniously take their departure. We have been accused of belonging to the "Silent Sells," but must profess our entire ignorance of any membership with the organization.

Tobacco has been coming in by wagon loads all the week, and selling at advanced prices. Prices will go to fabulous rates if Congress passes the tax bill now before it, but no one need pay it unless he chews.

Buy your Valentines for the 14th of February, which is not far distant.

FEMALE SCHOOL!

WE beg leave to inform the public that Miss A. T. SMITH will commence the second session of her School, on Monday, Feb. 8th, 1864, and will continue 20 weeks.

TERMS:

Beginners in English.....\$12 00
More advanced.....15 00
High English and Algebra.....18 00
No deduction will be made except for protracted illness.
Henderson, Ky., Feb. 4th, 1864.

HENDERSON ACADEMY

THE second session of this School commenced on Monday, January 18, 1864, and will continue twenty weeks:

TERMS:

Common English.....\$20 00
High English and Classics.....25 00
Latinals.....50 00
C. W. WOODBRIDGE, Proprietor.
Feb. 4, 1864.

PUBLIC SALE!

I WILL sell on Saturday, the 6th day of February, at the farm of E. W. Worsham in the upper bend, all the personal property of David Lambert, dec'd, consisting of Horses, Household Furniture, &c., on a credit of six months for all sums over five dollars, and cash for all sums under that amount. In all cases where bonds are given, approved security will be required. I will also, at the same time and place, hire for the present year, THREE NEGROES, to the highest and best bidder with security. RO. T. GLASS, Adm'r.
With the Will annexed, of D. Lambert, dec'd.
Henderson, Ky., Jan. 28th, 1864-2w

Commissioner's Sale!

WILL be sold to the highest bidder, at the Court-House door in the city of Henderson, on the first day of the next February Term of the Henderson County Court, on a credit of six and twelve months, the remainder interest of Watt L. Letcher in and to the house and lot situate in the City of Henderson, and the same where Dr. Robert P. Letcher at present resides, and is sold to satisfy a decree of the Henderson Circuit Court pronounced at its December Term, 1863, in the matter of the petition of said Watt L. Letcher for the sale of real estate. The purchaser will be required to give bond with good security to have the force and effect of a conveyance, bearing interest from date. Y. E. ALLISON, C. H. C. C.
Jan. 28, 1864 4t

Still at the Old Stand

N. H. BARNARD,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

STOVES, CRATES, CASTINGS,

HOLLOW WARE,

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE;

Britannia, Wood and Willow Ware,

TABLE CUTLERY, AND

House-Furnishing Goods

GENERALLY,

MAIN STREET,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

TERMS POSITIVELY CASH.

Roofing, Guttering and Job Work done on short notice.

December 24th, 1863.

R. S. EASTIN,

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He will be in the city of Henderson every Saturday, when not professionally absent. Communications addressed to Box 263, Postoffice, will receive immediate attention. April 30, 1863.

SHINGLE & LATHING MACHINES!

I HAVE at Clure's Steam Saw Mill two first-class machines of the above kind, and am prepared to fill all orders for either SHINGLES or LATHES on short notice and at reasonable prices. The very best Shingles and Lathes always kept on hand. Orders solicited. MILLER CLORE.
Henderson, Ky., April 9, 1863-1v

FOUND:

A SMALL sum of Money, which the owner can have by describing, minus the amount paid for this advertisement.

R. M. WALKER.

January 21, 1864-4w

DR. JOHN S. STITES,

HAVING settled in Henderson, offers his professional services to the citizens of Henderson and vicinity. Office with Jas. B. Lyne, Esq.

GREAT BATTLE!

AT THE

New Louisville Store,

ON MILL STREET,

(Formerly occupied by F. Millet & Co.)

HENDERSON, KY.

H. SCHLESINGER

WISHES to inform the public generally that he has opened a large and well selected stock of

FANCY AND STAPLE

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

A full stock of

NEGRO GOODS,

&c., &c.

Being a stranger to the community of this county, but an old citizen of the State, I take the liberty of calling on the people for a liberal patronage. I can assure those who give me a call that I shall endeavor to give them no occasion to go abroad and spend their money in other States, while they have an opportunity of getting just as

GOOD BARGAINS

with their own town folks.

Please call and examine my stock. No trouble will be spared to show you goods at very

LOW FIGURES!

Come and satisfy yourselves of this great and most important fact.

H. SCHLESINGER

Henderson, Ky., Oct. 1, 1863.

GROCERIES

AT

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

J. HELD & SONS,

THANKFUL for past patronage, would respectfully inform the public that they have just opened a new wholesale and retail

DEPARTMENT

In F. Millet's old stand,

North side Mill between Main and Water Sts.,

HENDERSON, KY.

Having purchased the entire stock of the late James E. Ricketts, and made new additions thereto, they now offer to the public a large lot of the

Cheapest Groceries

ever sold in Henderson. Their stock consists in part of—

200 bbls common Whisky;

100 bbls Old Bourbon and Nelson co. Whisky;

Large lot of fine Brandies and Wines;

50 bbls Golden Syrup, and a large lot of common Molasses;

Mackerel in bbls, half bbls, and kits;

Flour, of the best quality in bbls and sacks;

Also, Sugar, Coffee, Tea and Spices;

Cotton and Wool Cards;

Candles, Soap, Tobacco, Pickles, Cheese;

Saladates, Soda, Pepper, Brushes, Brooms;

Tubs, Buckets, Churns, Rope, Twine,

Harness, Brides, Horse Collars,

and in short every article usually kept in a wholesale and retail Grocery.

ALSO,

200 Kegs of Nails, from 5s to 20s,

and a large amount of

SACK AND BARREL SALT

Mr. Held's extensive acquaintance in the city and country, and his established character as a Grocer and Merchant, renders remark unnecessary.

GIVE THEM A CALL

and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

J. Held & Sons are buying all manner of

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

for which they are paying CASH.

P. S.—J. Held, Sr., would inform the public that his old stand, the

BAKERY AND GROCERY

is still open and carried on by himself.

Henderson, Ky., October 8, 1863-3m

PLUMBING, GAS & STEAM FITTING!

THOMAS A. ALVEY, Late of Union County.....JESSE B. SPRADER.

THOMAS A. ALVEY & CO.,

Medical College Building, Corner Fifth and Green Streets,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Water Pipes, Hydrants, Hose, Bath Tubs, Shower Baths, Water

Closets, Wash Stands, Force and Lift Pumps for wells and cisterns, Sheet

Lead, Lead and Iron Pipe; also, a fine assortment of

GAS FIXTURES, BRASS WORK AND STEAM VALVES.

IF orders for Cistern Pumps, Force Pumps, Gas Fixtures and Chandeliers, or anything in our line needed in HENDERSON, can be shipped and hands dispatched to put them up on the shortest notice and at LOWEST PRICES.

IFLYNE & JOHNSON are our Agents. Orders left with them will receive attention.

READ! READ! NEW GOODS

JUST OPENED!

FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING!

C. WENING,

MERCHANT TAILOR

AND

CLOTHIER,

Main Street,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

I WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Henderson, and the public generally, that I have just received my stock of Fall and Winter Clothing, comprising

COATS, PANTS AND VESTS,

of all styles, sizes and patterns; besides Shirts, Under-Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Cravats, Handkerchiefs,

and every other article usually found in a first-class Clothing establishment. Also,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS,

of all qualities, together with all kinds of Trimmings, which will be made up to order on the shortest notice, in the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE

My stock of Ready-Made Clothing and Furnishing Goods consists of the very best selections, and will be sold at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

All I ask is a fair trial, and I feel confident of being able to render entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

C. WENING.

Henderson, Ky., Sept. 10th, 1863.

FOARD & BLACKWELL,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Agricultural Implements,

Field, Garden and Flower Seeds,

HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL,

WAGON & CARRIAGE TIMBERS

Carriage Trimmings in variety;

Carriage Hardware, full assortment;

Collars, Hames, Traces,

Wood and Willow Ware,

Main Street,

Dec 10, 1863. HENDERSON, KY.

REMOVAL!

ARRIVAL OF

NEW GOODS

W. N. BROWN,

WITH

A. E. GERHART,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Henderson and vicinity that he has removed to Gerhart's New Store, in the

CITY BANK BUILDING,

and is now receiving a beautiful line of NEW AND SEASONABLE

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY - GOODS,

Laces and Needlework,

which he will sell cheaper than the same articles can be purchased in

EVANSVILLE OR LOUISVILLE

The public are invited to call and examine goods and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

Henderson, Ky., Nov. 19, 1863.

IF you want a nice Hood, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want a nice Collar, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want pure Valenciennes Lace, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want a Balmoral Skirt, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want Handsome Ribbons, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want a Pure Shell Comb, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want a nice Dress of any kind, go to

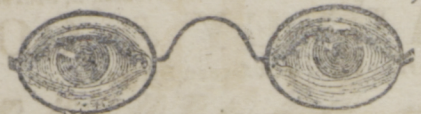
A. E. GERHART'S.

IF you want Print as low as 15c. per yard, go to

A. E. GERHART'S.

W. N. BROWN, with A. E. Gerhart, is always happy to have customers call and examine goods and prices.

I. RITTENBERG, OPTICIAN,



RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES to his friends and the public that he manufactures Spectacles and Preservers on newly discovered and improved principles, by which the numerous inconveniences of the Spectacles now in use are entirely avoided, and every advantage secured which these articles can possibly afford in assisting the sight.

In addition to the above, I have a Spectacle with a smoked lens, adapted for weak sight where strong light, snow or wind affects the vision. These Spectacles are a perfect preventive by using them constantly, causing the eye to gain its healthy power and retain it to old age.

I. Rittenberg having had over twenty-five years experience as a regular practical Optician, the Eye, being the most delicate organ and of the most vital importance to the happiness and prosperity of man, should never be tampered with, either by the individual or those who, for mere profit, take upon themselves the selling of Optical Instruments, and who know nothing of the anatomy of the eye.

Army Field Glasses,
Spy-Glasses, Opera-Glasses,
Simple and Compound Microscopes,
HUNTING GLASSES,
and all kinds of

Optical Instruments

Can be had only of
I. RITTENBERG,
No. 67 Main Street,
Dec. 17, 1863. Evansville, Ind.

FAMILY DYE COLORS
Patented October 13, 1863.

Black, Dark Green, Light Green, Magenta, Maroon, Orange, Pink, Purple, Royal Purple, Salmon, Scarlet, Slate, Solferino, Violet, Yellow.
For Dyeing Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarfs, Dresses, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Children's Clothing, and all kinds of Weaving Apparel.

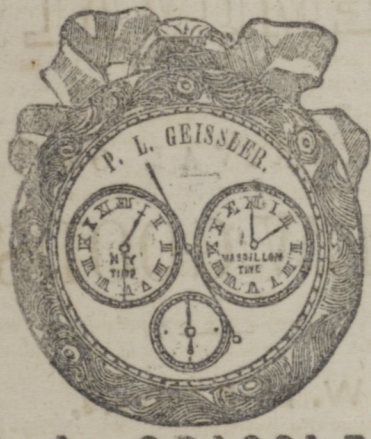


A SAVING OF 50 PER CENT.
For 25 cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum. Various shades can be produced from the same dye. This process is simple, and any one can use the dye with perfect success. Directions in English, French and German, inside of each package.

For further information in Dyeing, and giving a perfect knowledge what colors are best adapted to dye over others, (with many valuations), purchase Howe & Stevens' Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price—10 cents. Manufactured by HOWE & STEVENS, 260 Broadway, Boston.

For sale by druggists and dealers generally. For sale in Henderson by F. B. CROMWELL & CO. December 10, 1863—1y

WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER-WARE



P. L. GEISLER
HAVING just returned from New York City, where he has purchased the largest and finest stock of Goods which they offer at very low prices at

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
They call the special attention of the Country Merchants and vicinity at large. The stock comprises the finest selection of

Fine Gold and Silver Watches,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
SILVER WARE,

FIELD GLASSES, OPERA GLASSES,
Spectacles, Eye Glasses, &c.

Also, a large stock of the very best brands of **PLATED WARE,**
Manufactured in the United States.

Fine Full Tea Sets, Fine Castors,
Fine Cake Baskets, Fine Card
Baskets, Cups and Goblets,
Tea, Table and Desert
Spoons.

Tipped, Beaded and Threaded Forks, Soup Ladles, Fruit Knives, and Napkin Rings, Children's Sets of Knives, Forks and Spoons; Also, a large stock of Gold Pens. All of which we offer at wholesale and retail at very low figures. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

P. L. GEISLER & CO.,
28 Main St., one door above First,
Evansville Ind.
N. B.—Personal attention given to repairing fine Watches.
Oct. 15, 1863.

CLOTHING!
GEORGE HAK
MERCHANT-TAILOR

AND DEALER IN
Ready-Made Clothing,
At the old Stand of A. Hak, on Mill street,
Henderson, Ky.

MY still be found at his place of business, with ready-made Clothing, and a stock of Goods, ever ready to serve those who may give him a call, with any article in his line. Terms cheap as any other house in the city. Patrons solicited.
February 24, 1863.

CLEAR THE TRACK!

A. T. LESLIE,

NEW

CLOTHING

HOUSE!

B. W. TAYLOR,

MAIN STREET,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY,

IS daily receiving from the large and fashionable CLOTHING HOUSE of

SHAFFER, WHITFORD & CO.,

NOS. 331 AND 333 BROADWAY,

NEW-YORK,

All the new styles of

READY-MADE

CLOTHING!

Also a splendid stock of

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

Consisting of

Shirts, Drawers, Hosiery, Gloves, Scarfs, Neck-Ties, &c., &c.,

All of which will be sold at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES!

He also keeps a splendid stock of

BUSINESS AND DRESS COATS,

Of all styles, colors and quality—CAN FIT ANY AND EVERYBODY. His stock of

PIECE GOODS

Comprises the newest and most stylish patterns, chosen by himself for the Henderson market, and is full and complete, embracing a first-class quality of

Fancy Cassimeres

And

Fancy Cut Silk Velvets

for Vests, by the piece, pattern or yard. Also those new LEATHER COLORED Cassimeres for Suits. He prides himself on his stock of

Moscow, French and English

Beavers, for Overcoats,

of Plain, Black and Rich Dahlia colors. He has a splendid stock of

PETERSHAM GOODS,

Cut in all styles.

English Walking and Scotch and French Sacks.

He also keeps those new-fashioned RUSSIA BEAVER OVERCOATS

LINED WITH WARM WATER!

BOYS' AND YOUTHS'

CLOTHING

Of every description, in abundance.

Fancy White Silk Vest Patterns

for Weddings, Parties, &c. His stock of

Ladies' Kid Gloves,

Of Albert Justin's make, speak for themselves.

GENT'S RIDING, WALKING AND DRESS GLOVES,

OF ALL QUALITIES AND STYLES.

Neck-Handkerchiefs, Scarfs and Suspenders.

Tooth, Hair, Nail and Clothes Brushes.

White Linen, Bordered and Silk Handkerchiefs, of every color and figure.

He also keeps a great variety of Gent's Traveling Blankets and Sh-wis. His stock of

TRIMMINGS

is of the very best quality for

Dress and Business Suits

Has also those

French Flannel Traveling Shirts

of plain and fancy colors.

Umbrellas, Gum Overcoats, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c

All he asks is a call, and if he don't show you some of the prettiest goods you ever saw, at LOW PRICES, he will be ready for the draft "when this cruel war is over."

October 22d, 1863.

A. T. LESLIE,

MERCHANT

AND

TAILOR

CLOTHIER,

MAIN STREET,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY,

Has just arrived, direct from the

CITY OF NEW YORK,

With a full and fine stock of

READY-MADE

CLOTHING

For the

Fall and Winter Trade,

Consisting of

GOATS, PANTS AND VESTS,

Of all colors, qualities and kinds; besides

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

Cassinettes, Tweeds, Vestings,

And

TRIMMINGS,

Of all qualities, which will be made up to order, in the most

FASHIONABLE STYLES

And

DURABLE MANNER.

His Stock also embraces

UNDERSHIRTS,

Drawers, Half-Hose,

Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Neck Ties,

Gloves of all kinds,

Together with every other article in his line

LOWEST PRICES

Which will enable him to accommodate his patrons with an extra article at a moderate price.

Any order in his line for

CUSTOM WORK

Or for

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Will be thank fully received and promptly filled.

Henderson, Ky., August 27, 1863.

IRON,

Feeling well assured that we can satisfy all those who honor us with a call, (in quality as well as price), we ask those wishing anything in our line to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

We have on hand a large stock of

which we will dispose of at as low figures as the same article can be bought in any city in the West.

Nov. 19, 1863.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS AND DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS, TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF,

Wood, Willow and Hollow Ware, Nails, Iron, Steel and Hardware, Twine, Cordage, &c., &c.

E. L. STARLING, JR., & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

B. G. BEVERLEY.

GROCERIES

WOULD respectfully inform their patrons that they have on hand a large and well selected stock of Groceries, of all kinds, which they will sell as low as any other house in Southern Kentucky.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS AND DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS, TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF,

Wood, Willow and Hollow Ware, Nails, Iron, Steel and Hardware, Twine, Cordage, &c., &c.

We have on hand a large stock of Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, and every description of goods in our line. Give us a call—it is no trouble to show our goods.

IRON,

Feeling well assured that we can satisfy all those who honor us with a call, (in quality as well as price), we ask those wishing anything in our line to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

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We have on hand a large stock of Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, and every description of goods in our line. Give us a call—it is no trouble to show our goods.

IRON,

Feeling well assured that we can satisfy all those who honor us with a call, (in quality as well as price), we ask those wishing anything in our line to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

We have on hand a large stock of

which we will dispose of at as low figures as the same article can be bought in any city in the West.

Nov. 19, 1863.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS AND DEALERS IN COUNTRY PRODUCE,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS, TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF,

Wood, Willow and Hollow Ware, Nails, Iron, Steel and Hardware, Twine, Cordage, &c., &c.

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We have on hand a large stock of

CITY STORE



F. B. CROMWELL & CO.,

APOTHECARIES AND DRUGGISTS

AND DEALERS IN

Patent Medicines, Brandies, Wines and Liquors,

For Medical Purposes;

COAL OIL, LAMPS, STATIONERY, PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS,

TOILET GOODS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, DYE-STUFFS,

And everything to be found in a First-Class Drug Store.

Corner of Main and Second Streets, Henderson, Kentucky;

All of which are offered very low. Considering the constant advance in Drugs, &c., it is almost impossible to give prices satisfactory to the purchaser; but we will strive to keep posted in the markets, and promise to sell lower than any other house in the city. The old house is thankful indeed for past patronage, during the past year; and the new firm hope, by a marked attention to the wants of this people, to merit a continuance of the same, and wish you all a prosperous and happy New Year.

January 4, 1864. Yours Truly, &c. F. B. CROMWELL & CO.

N. B.—By the advantage of having a "NIGHT BELL," (to be found at side door on 21 street,) Physicians and Families can rely on having their Prescriptions and Orders promptly filled at all hours of the night.

TERMS CASH, or by agreement; accounts to be settled at option of the Proprietors.

GEO. LYNE.....W. S. JOHNSON,

LYNE & JOHNSON,

Successors to Geo. Lyne,

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

Main Street, Henderson, Ky.,

WE WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE AND FRESH

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND DYE-STUFFS.

Coal Oil of the best quality; Window Glass, Putty, Brushes, &c.

Perfumery, Brushes, Combs, Soaps and Toilet Articles; all popular Patent Medicines of the day, amongst which are the celebrated

Plantation Bitters and Pine Tree Tar Cordial.

We have a large stock of Pure Medicinal WINES, BRANDIES and other Liquors, which were bought from the Importers several years ago.

Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night.

We are determined to keep PURE and FRESH articles, and sell as low as such articles can be furnished elsewhere.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED!

We have an Ointment which is an infallible remedy in the cure of Tetters, Itch and Ring Worm. It is also a certain cure for Scabies on horses.

I have used the "Tetter Ointment," prepared by Lyne & Johnson, for scabies on horses and find it more speedy and certain than anything I have before used.

Henderson, Ky., March 12, 1863. H. W. HOWARD.

TOMB-STONES

FOURTH SESSION!

Henderson Female

COLLEGE!

H. B. PARSONS, A. M.,

PRESIDENT.